

THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free: thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph nigh."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.

WASHINGTON.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1844.

The *Weekly Standard*, published this morning, contains, in addition to the editorial articles, the leading political and other news of the week, a review of Gen. Cass's letter on the Annexation of Texas, the Congressional proceedings for the past week, a further review of Linn Boyd's letter, &c., &c. Subscription price, one dollar till the first of December.

Single copies may be obtained at our Publication office, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 3d and 4th streets, done up in wrappers, for transmission to the country.

SNATCHERS OF FRUIT WHO DARE NOT SHAKE THE TREE.

The *Madisonian* of Friday puts it to a few men "under the shirt," who are attempting to build up their fame and fortunes upon a design they had neither the sagacity to perceive the disturbing influences of, nor the courage to embark in, until the Guy Fawkes of the plot had set it on foot.

[From the *Madisonian*.]

THE ONLY PROPER CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY ON THE PART OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND THE FRIENDS OF CERTAIN ANNEXATION OF TEXAS.—It is admitted on all hands that the annexation of Texas is the most important question that has occurred in the progress of this Government since the adoption of the Constitution. Did the most profound diplomatist ever before achieve so great a boon for his country at so little cost or risk of blood or treasure? What might well have baffled the skill of a Metetrnich or the cunning of a Talleyrand, has been accomplished by judgment well balanced, and honest determination. When before was such an acquisition ever made on terms so easy and so honorable to both parties? A conquest of intellect and pure patriotism, unfolloved by oppression and unstained with blood! What section of the Union will not be benefited by this crowning civic triumph of John Tyler? Those who have assisted to accomplish a design which is destined to form the brightest era in our diplomatic history have been but tools in the hands of the chief artificer executing his will—carrying out the tracings of his pencil.—Tools, it is readily admitted, sharp and well adapted to the work, but showing no less the judgment that selected them than their own fitness for his good purposes. Now that the edifice has been fashioned, and the frame work put together, there is, in fact, scarcely anything left but for the Senate to turn the key, and deliver it to the people. There is, it seems, no lack of journeyman to admire the plan, and to volunteer to finish what, if anything, may yet be left undone! Thus would the great work endure as a monument to the glory of men who were asleep when it was projected—men asleep, who would have been sadly "startled from their propriety" at the bare suggestion of the bold and magnificent design! Which one of these eleventh hour Texas annexers would have had the moral courage to "take the responsibility" at the time and in the manner that old Veto has done? Not he, surely, who could never make up his opinion whether the deposits ought or ought not to be removed, nor he who always thinks on every question "pretty much as usual!" Can it be that any one of the peculiar friends of annexation, who were so prompt to encourage Mr. Tyler to throw the weight of his name and talents and the prestige of his office into the scale—can it be that any such, be he grave Senator or civilian, would now be seen a *walker* up to to snatch the chaplet from his brow, and to place it on that of some cautious *watcher of events*? Let such candid and disinterested statesmen remember that whatever may be the result of the Presidential election, it is not difficult to say what all honest men will think of *their sincerity and gratitude*! But there is in the breast of American yeomen an innate sense of justice that revolts at the thought of such infidelity as would be displayed by the desertion of John Tyler by Democratic advocates of Texan annexation.

Oo-stee-a-tau-he," or "The Little Walker," gets it pretty warmly, but not undeservedly. Gov. Cass, "who could never make up his mind whether the deposits ought to be removed," comes in for his share also, as does "Buck," "who always thinks pretty much as usual."

We think it but fair that John Tyler should have all the credit which belongs to the originator and prime getter up of this annexation design. It was intended as a bomb by which both parties should be exploded; but it was burst in the Democratic camp, and scattered confusion, dust and dismay among the leaders as well as the camp followers of that party, and that party only.

Mr. CLAY'S LETTER ON ANNEXATION was well received at the South, and where that measure was most likely to disturb the harmony of the Whig party. The *Memphis (Tenn.) Eagle* says: "In giving publicity to Mr. Clay's very able letter on Texas Annexation, we have time only to remark, that it is all his friends or his country could demand on the subject. We are satisfied with it.

ANNEXATION IN VIRGINIA.

We learn from the *Richmond Whig* that the friends of annexation in the Old Dominion have been signally bawled in their efforts to make a demonstration in Buckingham and James city counties. In the former county, a meeting was held during court week. The meeting being organized, and resolutions reported in favor of annexation by the committee appointed for the purpose, Mr. P. A. Bowling moved their *indefinite postponement*—and Mr. George Booker seconded the motion, and supported it in an able speech. The "Immediatists," as the Whig calls them, were taken all aback, and Mr. Bowling's motion prevailed by a vote of 73 to 53. The "Immediatists" being the agitating, active party, had rallied their whole strength, while those of opposite sentiments had merely straggled into the meeting, without concert or design. We doubt not that the sober sense of a large majority of the Southern people is against annexation; and that with the same efforts by the enemies to the nefarious scheme, it would receive the universal condemnation of the people. But while the friends of annexation are incited by the most sordid spirit of land jobbing, or the most unholy lust of political distinction and power, those who are opposed to it have no immediate personal interest to move them, further than every honest man is interested in the welfare of his country.

The failure of the "Immediatists" in Williamsburg has been even more signal than in Buckingham. A meeting in favor of annexation was held in that ancient borough on "muster day," when the people of the surrounding country were assembled. The Representative from Williamsburg addressed the meeting in favor of annexation, and was replied to by George W. Southall, in a speech of great ability, in which he completely demolished and confounded his opponent. The annexation orator was so entirely dumfounded by Mr. Southall, that he forgot to present the resolutions which he had in his pocket, cut and dried for the occasion. The meeting above adverted to was held on Saturday, which, as we have said, was the muster day, on which the country people were present. So much for the voice of the people.

On the following Monday the friends of the measure met again, and were worried for some hours by Judge Beverly Tucker, who, by the force of his eloquence, dispersed the greater part of his audience before any action was taken. The "Immediatists" then adjourned over to Tuesday evening. On his way to this meeting Judge Tucker fell in company with Mr. L. W. Tazewell, of Norfolk, and immediately pressed him into the service, "not doubting," the Whig says, "that Mr. Tazewell's views coincided with his own." Judge Tucker delivered himself, at some length, in favor of the project of annexation, and, upon taking his seat, called upon his friend from Norfolk to follow. Mr. Tazewell rose, and to the utter astonishment of Judge Tucker, and to the delight of the great majority of the audience, spoke for an hour in reply to that gentleman, demolished his arguments, and exposed them and the whole scheme of annexation to the ridicule and contempt of the audience. The Whig says, "the attack was so unexpected, and the fire so incessantly kept up, (the Whigs applauding to the echo, the students and the grammar boys every now and then lending them aid, making the cup of bitterness run over,) that the Judge hustled up his resolutions, cried 'save me from my friends,' and abandoned the field in despair."—The Whig gives this report from Williamsburg upon the authority of rumor, but, from its circumstantiality, we presume there can be little doubt of its truth.

The least active exertion on the part of the friends of national faith and honor, would wake up a spirit of honest indignation among the people, from Maine to Louisiana.

MR. CLAY.

The Washington correspondent of the *Philadelphia Ledger*, from whose letters we have before had occasion to make extracts, notices Mr. Clay's departure from this city in the following handsome manner:

Mr. Clay has left here directly for Ashland.—He has made a most happy impression on all who saw him, without distinction of party. There is, perhaps, no man, like himself, graced with such captivating manners, and that high, noble bearing, which is the result of nature's aristocracy.—This, joined to a most remarkable metallic voice, produces an almost electric effect on all who come in contact with him. His friends aver that he never was in better health than now, and that he is certainly destined to a very old age.

This paper circulates largely among a class of people who have heretofore been accustomed to hear Mr. Clay spoken of only as the Pennsylvanian, Globe, and other papers of that stamp, speak of him—as a man of no enlarged views—unpatriotic, ambitious, selfish, bank-bought, dictatorial, aristocratic, &c., &c. Such remarks in such a paper are well calculated to dispel the mist of prejudice, and to give the people a true notion of the man.

The same writer thus corrects the *Globe*, which charged the Whigs with having instigated the riot in Philadelphia:

The *Globe* newspaper transferred your whole account of the shocking atrocity to its columns, prefaced, however, by a partisan remark, which, at this or any other time, is entirely out of place. Its attempt to charge one of the two great political parties with having instigated, aided or abetted the disgraceful scenes enacted in Philadelphia, is, to say the least, wicked, as is indeed the mere hope of making political capital out of such an awful calamity and overwhelming disgrace.

A LETTER FROM MR. CLAY.

The Central Clay Club of Dauphin County, Pennsylvania, recently received the following reply to a letter addressed by them to the Hon. Henry Clay:

WASHINGTON, May 11, 1844.

Gentlemen: I received the letter which you did me the honor to address to me, inviting me, prior to my return home, to visit the capital of Pennsylvania. Subsequent to its date, I thought it right to announce to the public my determination to make no visits, nor attend any public meetings which might be deemed political, until the Presidential election was decided. To that determination I shall adhere. It deprives me of the pleasure of accepting your friendly invitation.

Gentlemen, I agree with you—"No State in this Union would be benefitted more by the permanent establishment of a sound Whig policy than Pennsylvania." I have had the great satisfaction, always, to agree with Pennsylvania in regard to public measures, whenever the genuine feelings of Pennsylvania have been fairly expressed. There was not merely a cordial concurrence, but an intimate friendship, between her Finley, Smiley, Lacock, Roberts, Brown, and other distinguished sons, and me, in the Congress which declared the last war. I united also with the survivors of them, or other eminent citizens of that State, in laying the foundation of the National prosperity, after a return of peace. I have no recollection of any important public measure respecting which I have differed from Pennsylvania. I was perfectly aware that "the time was when the people of Pennsylvania were made to believe that you were not their friend." Acting under the maxim that honesty was the best policy, and upon the conviction that truth is omnipotent, and public justice certain, I bore the unmerited reproaches cast upon me, as became me. I have not been disappointed. I stand vindicated, in the hearts, and by the spontaneous acclamations of my fellow-citizens. The industry and malignity of my enemies will no doubt prompt perseverance in these attacks. Perversions of my language, misrepresentations of my course, old scraps from tattered and obsolete newspapers—even fabrication and forgery—are and will continue to be employed to vituperate and vilify me. But, like all preceding assaults, they will be unavailable, and I shall remain invulnerable to them all.

In the mean time, I congratulate you on the bright and cheering prospects of the establishment of that *Whig policy* so essential, I believe, not only to the prosperity of Pennsylvania, but to that of the whole Union. I happened to be in the House of Representatives when an important part of that policy signally triumphed. The Tariff of 1842 has been bitterly denounced, and gross epithets applied to it. Its repeal was pronounced to be a favorite object of our political opponents. They have a majority of some fifty or sixty in the House. A bill to repeal that Tariff has been pending a great part of the present session of Congress. And yet, yesterday, on a test vote, a majority of the House decided against the repealing bill, leaving the Tariff of 1842 in full and salutary operation! This decision was an involuntary concession of our political opponents to the wisdom and beneficence of *Whig policy*, produced by the returning prosperity of the country and the enlightened opinion of the people.

But, gentlemen, I have a much higher gratification than any which could be derived from that decision of the House of Representatives. It is, that the people of the United States, from the St. John's to the Sabine, who have been so long divided and agitated on the question of the *encouragement of domestic industry*, are about to settle down in union and harmony upon the equitable basis of raising, in time of peace, the amount of revenue requisite to an economical administration of the Government, *exclusively* from foreign imports by a *Tariff* so adjusted as that by proper discriminations, just and reasonable *encouragement shall be extended to American industry*.—May this happy union and harmony pervade all other great measures of public policy, and nothing occur to disturb the peace, to sully the character, or check the onward and glorious march of our country.

I am your friend and obedient servant,

H. CLAY.
SAMUEL H. CLARK, Esq., and others.

TYLERISM.

Mr. CHAPMAN, formerly Mayor of Boston, and one of the delegates to the Baltimore Convention, in a speech at the Faneuil Hall meeting on the 9th inst., thus illustrated Tylerism:

But alas! within our ranks,—yes—atrocious sacrilege,—standing at the very right hand of our lamented Chief, was another evil spirit, like one of those seven of sacred history, "more wicked than the first." He wore the semblance of a patriotic Whig, and had borrowed the garments of an honest man, and like a serpent, he did beguile us. By an inscrutable Providence, he was permitted to take possession of the house, which we had thus swept and purified. But true to his real nature, and to the almost prophetic language to which I have referred, he has taken not only the other six spirits, but even the very one that he helped to eject—and they have entered in and dwelt there; and the last state of our country has been worse than the first. Who hereafter will need an illustration of the ruin that treason to principle can accomplish, when he reviews the ragged, tattered, beggarly history of the present administration, so far as its head is concerned, and see John Tyler and Martin Van Buren banded together against the Whigs—the only little quarrel between them just now being which, at the coming most harmonious Democratic Convention, shall be marked out for utter annihilation.

WHO ARE THEY?—The New York Express says that Alvan Stewart, Esq., in a speech in the Apollo Saloon last week, stated that the Hon. Mr. Beardsley, of Utica, who has recently been transferred from Washington to the bench of the Supreme Court of that State, had received during a short time previous to his resignation several letters from members of Congress, threatening him with the bowie knife and pistol, for his course in relation to rescinding the 21st rule. Mr. Stewart added also that Mr. Beardsley had determined to introduce a resolution for the expulsion of the writers of these letters, and in case of its failure to pass, he had determined to resign his seat. This determination, so honorable to Mr. Beardsley, was avowed before death had created a vacancy on the bench to which he was soon after elevated, and therefore no suspicion could be entertained that he was insincere in his declaration. The question arises, who were the writers of these letters? The honor of Congress and the freedom of debate demand that the names of these men should be made public.

From the *Madisonian*, of Saturday.

RATIFICATION OF THE TREATY.

Notwithstanding the desperate labors (would that we could say patriotic labors) of the Intelligence, the opinion still prevails among men of forecast, in Washington, that the treaty of Annexation will be *CONFIRMED*. We think the friends of Annexation throughout the Union may rely with confidence on the justice and patriotism of the Senate. The opinions of Messrs. Clay and Van Buren are merely the opinions of two men, and are not so likely to decide the course of the fifty-two Senators, as many may suppose. The friends of the measure may make their arrangements to celebrate its consummation.

Per Contra.—We affirm that there is not the slightest chance of the treaty being confirmed. It may get from fifteen to twenty votes in the affirmative, certainly not more; whereas, thirty-five are necessary to confirm it.

CORRECTION.—We were mistaken in saying that the Hon. H. GRIDER was the author of the song of HENRY CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN—it was from the pen of Mr. GRIENER, of Ohio. The similarity of the names led to the error.

JUDGE MARSHALL, than whom our country has never given birth to a purer patriot or more high-minded and honorable gentleman, in a letter written and published in 1823, disavowing an expression attributed to him respecting Gen. Jackson, adds the weight of his great name to the falsity of the charge of corruption against Messrs. Adams and Clay. The following is an extract from the letter referred to, which is dated March 29, 1823, and addressed to the editor of the *Richmond Whig*:

"I admit having said in private that though I had not voted since the establishment of the general ticket system, and believed that I never should during its continuance, I might probably depart from my resolution, in this instance, from the strong sense I felt of the injustice of the charge of corruption against the President and Secretary of State."
JOHN MARSHALL.

We copy the following from the New York Tribune of Friday, in order that our readers may be informed of a portion, at least, of the many rumors which are daily put afloat, without, however, expressing any opinion in reference to them:

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

The latest reports from Washington indicate that John Tyler has intimated his willingness to nominate Mr. Van Buren for a Justice of the Supreme Court if he will agree to accept—with the understanding, of course, that Van, perceiving the hopelessness of his own election, will throw in for the Captain! Another rumor says that Tyler, if the worst comes to the worst, will throw in for Van, if Van will agree to appoint him to the Supreme Bench! We are confident the Sage of Lindenwald is too shrewd a politician to make or meddle with John Tyler—we could almost believe him too sensible to the dishonor it would reflect on New York to do any thing of the sort.

It is pretty certain that John has put out a feeler for Senator Allen, of Ohio, to accept his vacant Secretaryship of the Treasury; but Allen is not so green as to take it—we wish he would, as we would like to see two Whigs from Ohio in the next Senate.

There is no doubt, we believe, that Calhoun is tired of being John Tyler's subordinate, and impatient to get away; but he cannot till the Texas treaty has been rejected. (It will receive from 8 to 12 votes.) P. M. General Wickliffe is to go out soon, (for which we are devoutly thankful, whoever may succeed him;) and Mr. Attorney General Nelson will not stay long. Tyler is like a child, that wants a new set of play things quite often.

S. W. Downs, Esq. of New Orleans, one of the delegates from the State of Louisiana at large to the Locofoco Convention, to be held in Baltimore on the 29th instant, and also a regularly nominated candidate for Elector of President and Vice President, has resigned these two trusts. He says, in answer to an invitation to attend a meeting in favor of Annexation and Mr. Calhoun, "I think that the letter of Mr. Van Buren, [on the subject of Annexation] has virtually dissolved the democratic organization for the next Presidential election in this State, and all the South; and that, though rather late, we must commence anew."

TREMENDOUS RAINS.—The Springfield (Illinois) Journal says: "Within the last two weeks this section of country has been drenched with tremendous rains; and from the fact that no Eastern mail has been received for a week, we suppose that the storms must have extended some distance east. The creeks in our neighborhood have been higher than known for years, and many valuable bridges are carried away. The Sangamo in some places has been the usual width of the Mississippi, and the water has risen nearly as high as it was in the famous year of the "deep snow."

The above paragraph confirms what Mr. Espy "the Storm King" said to us a week ago, namely, that we should soon hear of tremendous rains at the west and northwest.—[Ed. STANDARD.]

NAVAL.—The U. S. steamer Union, Lieutenant Commandant Bell, left Norfolk on Wednesday for New Orleans, where, we learn, she will take on board the new Minister to Mexico, and proceed to Vera Cruz. The Union was only 4½ hours from the time she weighed anchor at Norfolk, until she was abreast of Cape Henry light, making nearly ten knots an hour.

The Camden and Amboy Rail Road Company have finally made their arrangements so as to have the Southern terminus of their road at Bristol. There a splendid hewn dock and depot are nearly finished, and from thence passengers will be carried by steamboat to Philadelphia.

MAILS FOR THE MEDITERRANEAN.—The United States store ship Lexington sails from New York for Port Mahon in the course of ten days, affording a fine opportunity to those who wish to send to their friends at the various ports in the Mediterranean.

MURDEROUS ATTEMPT.—On Monday evening last a most villainous and murderous attempt was made upon the lives of two young ladies, inmates of the house of Mr. Thomas Johnson, West Saratoga street. Between 9 and 10 o'clock, after the ladies had retired to their chamber, in the second story, they heard a noise under the window in the street. They raised the sash, and, looking out, observed a couple of ruffian-looking men, each carrying a gun. These night prowlers, after standing some minutes in the position where they had been discovered, as stated above, began to move off in a westerly direction, and, on getting some forty or fifty yards from the house, quickly wheeled and discharged the contents of their guns at the window out of which the two young ladies were looking, breaking and shattering to pieces several panes of glass, and lodging some shot in the window casing. Very fortunately, and certainly miraculously, the ladies received no injury. The men then fled at full speed, and thus far have escaped detection. This circumstance was made known some days ago, but it was thought best not to publish it, those interested entertaining a belief that the offenders might be overtaken and brought to justice. A more heartless, deliberate, cold blooded attempt to destroy human life is seldom placed on record. Their purpose evidently was to rob, and, if necessary to effect their purpose, commit murder also. It is sincerely hoped that justice will yet overtake them, and that the law's penalty will be visited upon their heads.—*Balt. Pat.*

ROBBERY AND ASSAULT.—A man, named David W. Young, arrived at Albany, on Saturday, from Michigan, and fell in company with two men by the names of Stephen Cutler and David Lloyd. He was led about by them among the various groceries for two or three days, and at last they decoyed him on to the lower part of the city, out of reach and hailing distance, when Cutler knocked him down, and with the assistance of Lloyd, robbed him of \$26, his remaining money, and of his watch and other articles of lighter value. He now lies feeble, and much injured internally. Cutler and Lloyd have been arrested and committed.

A WOMAN BURIED ALIVE.—The Lewistown Falls Advertiser gives an account of the situation of a woman in Auburn, in the State of Maine, which is enough to make one shudder.

It appears that about thirty years since the wife of Moses Stevens became insane, and that for the most part of that time she has been confined, and for more than twenty years she has been chained in a filthy cage, ten or twelve feet square, the threshold of which, for the last half of that period, she has not crossed.

She is now in her den, without a single window or loophole to let in a ray of sunshine, and there bound with clanking chains! Her heart-stirring and agonizing prayer to God is, that she may get into the green fields and warm light.

A frail, innocent woman, in the State of Maine, in a civilized community, shut up for twenty years in a cage, and, except when her keepers may have opened the door leading to it, scarcely able to distinguish day from night—never catching a full breath of fresh air—without a fire throughout the whole winter to warm her limbs!

Boston Daily Mail.

SINGULAR SENTENCE.—Tom Chew, a slave, convicted in the County Court of Prince George Maryland, of causing the death of a slave of W. B. Hill, Esq., by kicking him in the abdomen, has been sentenced "to be banished into some foreign country, out of the United States, and be sold as a slave for life."

HAIL.—A hail storm passed over Lebanon, on Friday, the 3d of May, from the Northwest. In Dauphin county, hail fell as large as hen's eggs, killing small animals. In its course, it did serious injury to the grain fields, and broke thousands of window glasses. The storm passed into Berks county in the neighborhood of Stouchsburg.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE occurred at Canal Dover, Tuscarawas county, Ohio, on the 8th inst., which destroyed warehouses on the bank of the canal, the collector's office, and the grocery store of Fertig & Torry. The value of the goods, grain, and buildings destroyed, is computed at \$25,000—\$10,000 insured.

DEATH OF GEORGE GOODWIN.—George Goodwin, the oldest printer in the Union, died in the city of Hartford, Conn., on Monday last, in the 85th year of his age. He labored as a journeyman printer in the Hartford Courant office (of which paper he was proprietor for sixty years) a period of SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS! He never travelled, and was scarcely ever out of his native State. He had been for some years in the enjoyment of a fortune, and yet worked at setting types and folding newspapers the same as when he was obliged to do so for a livelihood. He was neither parsimonious of time nor a lover of money. A remarkable man. The world cannot produce another of his kind.—*N. Y. Aurora.*

THE able speech of the Hon. E. JOY MORRIS, of Pennsylvania, on the Tariff, is now in press, in pamphlet form, at this office—16 pages octavo—price \$1 25 per hundred.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.—During the warm season the fluids of the body are attenuated, the circulation rendered languid, and the seeds of disease firmly rooted, and unless proper remedies are timely administered, the invalid will sink beneath the attack of fever, or some other equally fatal form of disease. The blood being the great source and fountain of life, is immediately concerned in transmitting to every part of the system health and renewed vigor, if pure, and debility and disease, if impure. Purify and cleanse this life-giving principle, and man enjoys mental and physical health. For diseases of the blood, and other impurities of the system, enlargement of the bones, scrofula or king's evil, eruptions of the skin, rheumatism, gout, and lumbago, diseases of the liver, and other derangements of the system, Sands's Sarsaparilla has been found in numerous instances to be a safe and effectual cure. It purifies and cleanses the fountain springs of life, and the patient is speedily brought under its salutary operations.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, 79 Fulton st., New York.

Agents for Washington city:—ROBERT FARNHAM, Bookseller, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, and R. S. PATTERSON, Druggist, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 9th street. Price \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5.

GERMAN PRINTING.

THE Proprietor and Publisher of the German "National Gazette," is prepared to print, with neatness and dispatch, speeches, documents, &c., in the German language, in pamphlet form or otherwise. Documents, &c., carefully translated into German. Office on E street, between 9th and 10th, Washington, D. C. P. A. SAGE, may 18—1m Publisher of the "National Zeitung."